

Santhy Ramanathan

I was born in a hindu family, and basically was a spirit worshipper and idol worshipper. All the girls in my clan got married at an early age but as for me marriage seemed only like a dream. Like all other girls I was also reading filthy books and was obsessed with filthy stuffs. But I was very depressed and so started doing yoga and meditation. They taught me to seek "self-realization", but when I started doing meditation I discovered a big void in my heart. I started questioning myself "who am I", "what is the purpose for me" etc. I became more and more depressed because I felt I was in darkness. I started praying to the Almighty God " oh God I am struggling in darkness, and I am blind and I don't know which way to go. I continued to look for the truth, and added one more prayer to God "God I pray that you give me son who will declare to the world that you are the true God. Simultaneously went to many hindu temples and did many rituals in order to get married. My search for the truth continued for few years. One day my friend told me that she is going to attend some Christian retreat and invited me to join her. I refused. She left for the retreat with her grandmother on June 08, 1997. The next day when I got out of the bed I was not able to stand, my feet was swollen up and I had severe pain. It was as though there was a magnet in my feet which got stuck to the earth. I went to many hindu temples to get rid of my pain, but no use. Another friend took me to a medium to find out the reason for my pain. This medium said there is a demon in me and it is going to destroy me eventually and there is no concept of marriage in my life. I have to tell you that I weighed 180 pounds and I started to lose weight radically, as though somebody started to sculpt me to make me look feminine. In a week I lost 30 pounds but my pain was still there. On June 11, 1997 I understood that I got this pain because I did not go to the retreat. I prayed to Jesus "Jesus you called me but I refused to come, I deserve this punishment. Give me one more chance, next time when you call me I will come". On June 16 1997, somebody called my brother's house and told him that a guy from USA has come to India looking for a bride, are you interested? This guy came to my house and saw me and asked me few questions and left. The same day my friend came home to get her clothes and told me that she is going back to the retreat and invited me again. So I joined my friend and we went to kerala for the Christian retreat. There I found the answers for my search that "Jesus is the way, the truth, the life"(John 14: 6) and "Jesus is the light of the world"(John 8: 12). I surrendered myself to Jesus .On 19 June 1997 I met Jesus and on June 22 1997 when I came home this guy from USA was waiting for my arrival to marry me. We got married on June 29, 1997. I prayed to Jesus to heal my pain but God is so generous He not only healed me, but also gave me a loving husband (Christian) called Mohan and a cute little son called Emanuel. All glory and honor and praise is yours Almighty Father forever and ever.

Sincerely
santhy ramanathan